

The Terrible Sea

The Rumjacks

The wind howls mournful & low o'er the hole in his heart,
Left a note for his Mother
to say he'd be joinin' his Da',
He said "The Devils all pissed
'cause I danced with his daughter,
I were born to be hung,
so I don't fear the water,
If he wants me he can chase me below
the terrible sea."

There's a pinch of tobacco
tucked into the sleeve of his coat,
And a dirty black penny
to pay the old man on the boat,
He honours the rocks
with a cruciform pose,
Singin' "my love is like a red, red rose",
In a single explosion he's gone
to the terrible sea.